

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT.

VOL. XXXVI

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1911.

8 Pages

No. 11

BRECKENRIDGE GIRL A WHITE SLAVE

Miss Pearl Snyder, of Harned, says she was sent to Tampa by Edna Shelley, ticket seller, of Casino Show.

LEFT HOME AUGUST 27.

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 18.—Telegraph advises early this morning that the mayor and chief of police of Tampa had demanded the immediate arrest of Edna Shelley, of 328 West Jefferson street, cashier at a motion picture theater, followed hard upon the heels of the news that the girl who alleges that she had been held in white slavery in the Florida town, had been identified as Miss Pearl Snyder, of Harned, Breckenridge county, Ky. The Tampa officials called upon United States District Attorney Cheney, of Orlando, Fla., to take steps to have the Louisville woman taken into custody. The latter is charged by Miss Snyder with having furnished her transportation to Tampa and sent her to a house of ill fame under false pretenses.

The girl, who alleges that she was the victim of white slavers, was released from a resort at Tampa, kept by a woman named Marian Lawrence, four days ago, following an appeal to the police. She was ill when taken from the place and was removed to a hospital, where she gave her name as Mary Richardson and her home as Harned, Ky.

Family Reached Over 'Phone.

The girl's identity was finally established last night. Her sister and J. A. Gray, a friend of the family, were reached by long-distance telephone, and upon being told of the contents of a news dispatch from Tampa, said they had no doubt that the girl at Tampa was Pearl Snyder.

Miss Snyder's sister and Mr. Gray, when informed by telephone as to the circumstances of the case, made the following statement:

"Pearl left home August 27, intending to first visit the Hardinsburg fair and then to go to Louisville in search of employment. She visited the fair and was in the company of neighbors during the day. That was the last seen or heard of her by any of her friends. Her brother and sister, with whom she lived, did not know how much money she had. After she left we heard nothing from her. The inquiries made by Louisville reporters, of which we were told tonight by neighbors, gave us our first intimation that she might be the girl in Tampa. The substance of the dispatches from Tampa leads us to believe that the story is true. The family will take care of her and will ask that the guilty parties be prosecuted."

Refuses Interviewers.

The home of Miss Edna Shelley, who was accused by the Snyder girl of furnishing her transportation and directing her to the resort of the Lawrence woman in Tampa, was closed to newsmen yesterday. The report given at the home of Miss Shelley Saturday night that the young woman had left the city was contradicted by several acquaintances of Miss Shelley. They asserted that she is still at home, and though she feels keenly the notoriety the case has given her, has no intention of leaving town.

Thus far there has been no evidence of activity by the local secret service men in the case. District Attorney, George DuRelle, declared yesterday afternoon that he had received no official notification of the arrests in Tampa nor of the connection with the case of the Louisville woman.

The penalty in cases of conviction for white-slave dealing is not less than five years in a Federal prison. This applies to all agents in the interstate transportation of girls or women to engage in immoral pursuits.

In speaking over the phone to The Breckenridge News yesterday morning, Oscar Snyder said that he had telegraphed to Pearl Snyder at Tampa, Fla., to see if the woman was his sister. He thinks she is, but as yet, has received no word from her. Mr. Snyder said he had not heard from her since she left for Louisville. Her parents are dead and she lived with him. She has two sisters, Bessie and Ruth, the first being married.

"Bread baking success is guaranteed if you use Lewisport BEST Flour."

Breckenridge County People At State Fair Wednesday

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Rhodes, Axel; Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Haddock, Miss Cleo Hatfield, Mrs. G. H. Claycomb and Horace Claycomb, Webster; J. T. Jones, Vanzant; Mr. and Mrs. John Ross, Miss Hazel Holder, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. D. Babbage, Mrs. Eugene Kingsbury, Chas. Smart and daughter, Miss Jennie, Cloverport; Thos. Donoghue, Thos. H. Withers, Finley Miller, Sherman Ball, Dr. J. E. Royalty, H. H. Lewis, T. C. Lewis, Hardinsburg; Rose Davis, wife and daughter, Miss Lottis, Locus Hill; Mr. and Mrs. Milt Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Payne, Harned; W. E. Manning and wife Mooleyville; Bill Gilbert, Stephensport; Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Eskridge, Sample; Lud Moorman and Estill Moorman, Vanzant; J. H. Miles, S. M. Haynes, F. J. Sipes, Thos. H. Blythe, Dick Hardaway, Irvington; A. B. Oliver, Custer; H. G. Vessels, Frymire; J. M. Fisher, Falls of Rough; S. W. Davis and wife, Harned; Eli Storms, McDaniels; J. W. Nicholas, Garfield; Clint Davis, Mabel Haskins, Glen Dean; Mrs. J. M. Cooper and daughter, Alliene, Vanzant; Mrs. Thos. Davis and Lillian Kincheloe, Basin Springs; R. T. French and wife, Geo. Richardson and wife, Richard French, Guston; Mr. and Mrs. Jake Shacklett, Ekron; Mr. and Mrs. John T. Smith, Fordsville; Mr. and Mrs. Eli Morley, D. M. Duncan and wife and children, Brandenburg; W. H. Eskridge, Falls of Rough, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Kelly, Hawesville, Mr. and Mrs. Silas Pate, Hopkinsville; Miss Jennie Green, Falls of Rough; William Winchell and daughter, Mary, Tobinsport, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Hoffious Behen, Marion Behen, Sr., Miss Helen Kingsbury, Cloverport; Mr. and Mrs. Morris Beard, Hardinsburg; Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Robertson, Glen Dean

Likes Kentucky Better

Dear Mr. Babbage: I am enclosing \$1 for renewal. Cannot do without the dear old friend, The News. Of all the papers that come to my home, The News gets first attention. I love Pennsylvania but Kentucky is old Breckenridge country, better. Yours truly, C. B. Bates, Scottdale, Pa.

CUPID'S TRUMP

Popular Young Couple Marry In Jeffersonville Saturday Night.

The marriage of Miss Audrey Virginia Perkins and Mr. Robert Wilson took place Saturday night in Jeffersonville, Ind. The ceremony was said at 9:30 o'clock, Mr. Keagin officiating. Miss Alma Perkins, a sister of the bride, and Mr. and Mrs. Vachael Hinton accompanied them to Jeffersonville.

Mrs. Wilson is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Perkins. She was a member of the 1911 graduating class of C. H. S.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Steve Wilson.

Money For Depositors.

Hartford, Ky., Sept. 15.—Heavrin & Woodward, attorneys representing J. W. McCarty, assigned of the Fordsville, Ky., banking company, state that a dividend of forty or fifty per cent. will be paid the depositors of that institution within the next few days. This is more than many of the depositors had expected.

Full Fledged Lawyer.

A. W. Babbage, who has been doing stenographic work for the past year in the law office of D. B. Logan, passed a very successful bar examination at Barboursville last week and now has a license to hang out his shingle as a practicing attorney. Mr. Babbage will go to George Washington University at Washington City, the coming year and get a law degree there. Mr. Babbage has made many friends during his stay in Barboursville who wish him the best of success in his school year and hope he will return here to practice law.—Pittsburgh Sun.

Mr. Babbage arrived Friday night to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Babbage. He will leave Friday for Washington, D. C.

"Bread baking success is guaranteed if you use Lewisport BEST Flour."

DAVIS' CONDITION NO WORSE

Man Shot By H. L. Stader In
Louisville Has Chance To
Live--Mr. Stader Returned
Home --Cause Of Shooting
Not Told

EXAMINING TRIAL TOMORROW

The condition of Dr. John R. Davis, of Vine Grove, who was shot by H. L. Stader in Louisville, shows no change for the worse. The shooting occurred in the yard of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Muir, Wednesday morning about 2:30 a. m. A charge of shooting and wounding was placed against Stader and he was placed under a \$1,500 bond furnished by C. W. Moorman of this city. He will appear at his examining trial in the Police Court in Louisville tomorrow.

When seen by a representative of The Breckenridge News Saturday, Mr. Stader said he could not discuss the trouble, the cause of the shooting or anything in regard to it. He had been advised by his lawyer, Henry Sanders, not to say a word about the affair.

Mr. Stader returned home Thursday night from Louisville. He has opened his home but takes his meals at Kingsbury's.

Mrs. Stader is in Louisville at the home of her sister, Mrs. Muir. Her mother, Mrs. Anna Ryan, is with her.

She went to Louisville about two weeks ago and Mr. Stader went last Tuesday evening. Mrs. Ryan was called to Louisville Wednesday morning.

Not So Gay In Newport

Dear Mr. Babbage: Enclose find \$1 for renewal. Cannot do without the dear old friend, The News. Of all the papers that come to my home, The News gets first attention. I love Pennsylvania but Kentucky is old Breckenridge country, better. Yours truly, C. B. Bates, Scottdale, Pa.

This has been a good season in Newport, though the society people do not entertain so lavishly as they did a few years ago.

We will make a great effort to elect a Democratic Governor in Rhode Island this year. We have not made the nominations yet, but Lewis A. Waterman, once a news-boy in Providence, will be the nominee, and we have a good chance to elect him, with a chance to elect a legislature with him and if we do, some of the King George Charter Laws will be repealed. I am watching the fight in Kentucky and I am sure you will win with the old "War Horse" McCrea.

I remember hearing him speak at Hardinsburg nearly 25 years ago, also Simon Mr. Buckner and remember hearing the boys cry hurrah for Buckner. Betsy, the baby and I rode a mile from Webster to

Forrest Polk has returned to school at Lafayette.

Hardinsburg that morning with my father, T. B. Henderson. We started bright and early and got there before the crowd arrived, and I met the delegation from the upper end of the county near where the railroad station is now. They were headed by the Brandenburg band and they carried a flag made, I believe by Misses Ada and Beatty Drury of Bewleyville. I love to think of the old days in dear old Kentucky; and I always glad to read the news and find out what you all are doing.—Wathen B. Henderson, Newport, R. I.

The Passing Of Summer

Another summer has passed. The delicate tints of autumn are visible on field and forest. All nature seems so still, as if resting after its two seasons of budding and blooming. At this season the hush of Nature falls heavily on the heart of those who can read her signs aright, and are in sympathy with her varying moods. In the song of every bird there seems a saddened note; in every passing breeze a whispering parting; in every waterfall a wail—in the silence tears. Even the birds seem tired of the long, gay season, and are resting in some sylvan retreat. The sun shines but dimly; the few remaining flowers droop languidly in his weakened rays. The zephyrs sigh in plaintive tones, as if chanting a dirge to fading beauty. The hoarse voice of November will soon drive the birds to warmer climes, and scatter leaves over our summer's dead; then the winter's winding sheet will fall over all.

I've watched the shadows creep along until the close of day, And listened to the whispering zephyrs 'mong the swaying branches play,

I've watched the mist upon the plains fast flee, before the noonday's sun,

And watched the vine climb high up on the arch to kiss the sun.

The shadows speak of fleeting years, And the changes they may bring, The zephyrs whisper to my ear a song I shall forever sing.

The mist is vanished dreams which Sped before the noon of life.

The vine speaks to my aching heart, Look up higher for the brighter light.

Mrs. A. Moseley.

TOBINSPORT

Mrs. Mary Bailey, of Little Rock, Ark., is here visiting relatives.

G. W. Winchell and daughter, Veva, attended the Fair and visited relatives last week in Louisville.

E. A. Bergen, of Louisville, was here last Tuesday representing Bryant & Stratton business college.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Dickey, of East St. Louis, are here visiting her aunt, Mrs. Waldo Simons.

Prof. S. B. Groom, of Princeton, Ky., is here visiting friends.

Forrest Polk has returned to school at Lafayette.

THE OLDEST WOMAN OF PERRY COUNTY

Mother of the Lucky Thirteen; has Thirty-three Grand-children; Fifty Great Grand-children.

Three months from to-day, if all is well, ninety candles can be lighted on a cake for Mrs. Nancy Leaf, for the twentieth of December she will have reached the ninetieth anniversary of her birthday.

She is an interesting woman and the oldest one living in the Tobinsport community. She is the mother of fourteen children, thirteen of whom are living. John, the one who is dead, was killed by a bayonet thrust during the latter part of the Civil War.

Mrs. Leaf is the daughter of Henry and Mary Weatherholt. She first saw the light at what was known as "The Old Chimney Place," near the spot where the oil well was drilled on W. S. Leaf's place. When she was seventeen years of age she became the bride of Andrew Leaf, who died nineteen years ago.

During the early life of Mr. and Mrs. Leaf the country in what is now known as the Tobinsport bottoms was heavily wooded and some days the paths would be as dark as night. Only a few patches were cleared around the houses of the few settlers scattered here and there.

Mrs. Leaf says in those days that bugs had never been heard of and people had not even then begun to ride horseback. Everyone walked from one place to another, many even walking

as far as Vincennes for a marriage license. The county seat of Perry county was then at Rome, Indiana.

When Mrs. Leaf was a girl the most popular amusement for young and old, was the old fashioned "square dance."

Church was also more popular then than now and the boys always took their best girls to meetin'.

The Leaf family have always been noted for their health and length of days—they must have been very obedient to their parents.

The children, grand-children and great grand-children of Andrew and Mary Leaf are given below: Sarah Shoemaker, children 2 grand-children 12, of Rome, Indiana; John Leaf, unmarred; Arad Leaf, children 2 grand-children 5, Tobinsport, Indiana; Mary A. Wheeler, children 5, grand-children 14, Monroe City, Ind.; Thos. H. Leaf, children 7, grand-children 8, Tobinsport, Ind.; Z. T. Leaf, children 3, New Albany, Ind.; Levi Leaf, children 7, grand-children 4, Arkansas City, Kan.; W. S. Leaf, children 6, grand-children 6, Tobinsport, Ind.; Ophelia Shoemaker, Rome, Ind.; Matilda Little, children 4, grand-children 1, Cannelton, Ind.; Emma L. Leaf, unmarred, Tobinsport, Ind.; Millard F. Leaf, children 3, Darby, Ind.; F. M. Leaf, children 6, Moweaqua, Ill.; Eli M. Leaf, children 7, Genda Springs, Kan.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

**The only Baking Powder made
from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar**

NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

Aged Couple Celebrate Birthday Anniversaries

Raymond, Sept. 18, (Special)—An enjoyable occasion was that of the birthday dinner Friday, September 15, of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hall, it being their birthday anniversaries. Notwithstanding, the weather was unfavorable, between seventy-five and eight persons partook of the sumptuous feast, which the relatives and many friends had prepared.

Mr. Hall has been an invalid about four years, she having had a stroke of paralysis four years ago, leaving her left side helpless.

Mr. Hall has been a sufferer nearly a year. He is in bed most of the time. Friday was the sixty-eighth birthday of Mr. Hall and the sixty-sixth of Mrs. Hall. Mr. and Mrs. Hall have been married forty-five years. To this union ten children were born: Mrs. Levi Pollock, Mrs. Hayden Bassett and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Hall and five children, Mr. and Mrs. June Hall and daughter, Mrs. Frank Philpot, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Pollock and five children, Miss Blanche Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Kerrick, Messrs. Joe Flaherty, John S. Hardesty, Matt Chappell and family, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Smith, of Stephensport. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Argabright, W. L. Black and two children, Mrs. Mary Ater, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Compton and daughter, Miriam, Mr. and Mrs. Carrease Knott, Mr. Ottis Still and family, Austin Knott and Houston Pollock, of Cal., Mr. and Mrs. Doler Hardesty, Dr. Hardesty, Edgar Compton, Almond Chappell, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hartley and two children and Mrs. Glen Macy and two boys.

Mr. Hall was an old soldier in the Civil War.

Mr. Conrad Simons and daughter, Noma, and Mrs. Zella Ahi and daughter, Ethel, were in Louisville last week.

Miss Beatrice Payne is visiting relatives in Louisville.

Quite a number of teachers from here attended the Institute at Cannelton last week.

The base ball club gave a dance Saturday evening which was well attended and all had a fine time.

Bread baking success is guaranteed if you use the Lewisport BEST Flour.

A Trip To Caddo Lake

Marshall, Texas, Sept. 11—Saturday night Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Mattingly, of this city chaperoned a crowd of fifteen young people to "Six Cylinder Motor Club" on Caddo Lake, eighteen miles from Marshall.

The crowd included Mrs. Mattingly's visitors, Misses Beatrice and Eula McCracken, of Cloverport, Ky. The trip was made in automobiles. The Misses McCracken certainly enjoyed the trip.—Marshall Messenger.

Death of Miss Mabel Moorman, at Wellington.

Mr. and Mrs. May, of Cloverport, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Miller last week.

Mrs. L. B. McCubbin and little daughter Ruth, are the guests of Mrs. M. E. McCubbin. They will soon return to California to their home.

Geo. R. Winchell and Family, of Tyrome, Okla., have returned home after visiting Mrs

THE RACE FOR DREADNOUGHTS

How Experts Appraise Navies of Great Nations.

GREAT BRITAIN IS STILL FIRST.

Two American Warships, Utah and Florida, Are Largest in Service of Leading Powers, While the New York Will Excel Any Being Built.

Since the new American Dreadnought Utah arrived in port at New York to join her sister ship, the Florida, now nearing completion at the Brooklyn navy yard, naval men have been discussing with renewed interest the relative position of American sea fighters as compared with the navies of the other nations. While experts concede that Great Britain has the largest aggregate of warships, with either Germany or the United States second, it is asserted that the two new Dreadnoughts of the United States outrank in size and strength anything afloat.

The British battleships Lion and Orion will excel the two newest American ships, but neither of these is as yet in service. Germany also has a number of powerful Dreadnoughts in course of construction, but the largest German ship in commission is of less tonnage and efficiency than the Utah and Florida, which have displacements of 22,000 tons each as compared with the original Dreadnought of 18,000 tons. They take the lead over the Delaware and North Dakota, 20,000 tons each, which heretofore were the prize ships in the American navy. Besides leading the ships of all the great powers in size, they also bring Germany and the United States nearer together in the race for second place among naval powers.

Among the experts the original Dreadnought has become the accepted unit of sea fighting efficiency. Counting it as a unit of 100, the American battleship Delaware and her sister ship, North Dakota, have an efficiency ratio of 110 each, while the Florida and Utah have a ratio of 125 each. These ratios for American Dreadnought ships aggregate 670 as against an aggregate of about 700 for Germany. So Germany and the United States are separated by only a few points for position of second when the Dreadnought unit of fighting strength is the basis. On ships below the Dreadnought unit the scales are turned in favor of the United States.

The super-Dreadnought New York, whose keel was laid recently, will outrank in tonnage anything thus far built or under way in England and Germany. Her tonnage will be 27,000. The largest British ships under construction are those of the King George class, 25,000 tons, and the largest of the new German ships building are of 23,000 tons. The British designers, however, are planning the Queen Mary, 29,000 tons. The New York represents the largest warships being built, while the Utah and Florida are the largest in the service of any of the great nations.

HUGE BUTTERFLY.

Specimen Found in Brazil Is as Big as a Sparrow Hawk.

W. M. Mann and Frederick Baker, members of the Stanford Brazilian expedition who remained behind, have sent news from Madeira, on the Amazon river, of the discovery of a hitherto unknown species of the morpho, a huge butterfly. The new species is as large as a sparrow hawk and caused considerable fright to the members by flying toward them in an attitude of attack. When within a few feet of its enemy it strikes and soars to a height of twenty or thirty feet, returning to repeat the attack. Several large specimens of the insect have been preserved and will be further investigated upon the party's return to the campus.

The remaining members will travel up the Amazon for a distance of 500 miles and will gather specimens of the animals and plants all along the route. The river, after a hundred miles or so from the mouth, is so thickly infested with crocodiles and large gar that bathing in the river is absolutely impossible with any degree of safety. The crocodiles are of the larger species of the floating variety and are dangerous. Fresh water fish, such as carp and catfish, which in this country do not excel in size, on the Amazon attain the weight of from 300 to 500 pounds under the equatorial sun.

The struggle for existence of vegetation is indescribable, and the bank along the river is one solid mass of tangled vines, palms, mosses and orchids. It is impossible to set foot on the ground for a distance of a mile from the banks. Monkeys, snakes and parrots are the only animals which can exist in the dense clusters.

Family Record on Turtle's Back. George L. Stillman, a business man of Westerly, R. I., was strolling about his farm, about a mile from the village, when he came across a big turtle which was sunning itself on the banks of a pond. He secured it and found engraved on its shell the initials of his grandfather, Adam Stillman, engraved in 1865. Further examination disclosed the name of another Adam Stillman, his great-grandfather, engraved in 1808, and the name of Paul Maxon, carved in 1793.

BAD ROADS AND FARM DESTERS.

The movement of so many thousands of young people from the farm to the city is largely caused by bad roads, which isolate their homes and render the world around them inaccessible. The addition to the urban population lessens the producing force of the farm and at the same time creates a greater demand for farm products. This means a higher cost of living, and an undesirable situation results.

WORK OF THE GOVERNMENT IN PRESERVING ROADS.

Experiments in Dust Preventives and Binders Being Made.

During the past year the work of the office of public roads of the department of agriculture relative to the investigation of the problems of dust prevention and road preservation has advanced rapidly. Routine tests or analyses of bituminous road materials made in the laboratories during the past year were more than double the number made during the preceding year.

A number of these examinations were made in conjunction with the experimental field work of the office. It is expected that these examinations will be of great service in determining the value of certain classes of binders, as the experimental work is carefully inspected from time to time, and the results are made a matter of record.

Through its laboratory work the office has been able to offer valuable advice in regard to specifications for bituminous road binders and in many instances to frame such specifications upon request of various public service bodies. A number of the state highway commissions have profited by this opportunity.

Many worthless road preparations have been and are at present being manufactured and sold to the public through ignorance on the part of both producer and consumer with regard to the requisite characteristics of such materials to meet local conditions. These materials are sold under trade names and as a rule carry no valid guarantee of quality.

Specifications for such materials are therefore much needed for the protection of the public, and this phase of the work will be given continued attention by the office. Special investigations of bituminous road materials carried on by the laboratory have covered improvements in the methods of analysis, the effect of various methods of distillation upon the physical and chemical properties of tars and the development of a test for determining the binding value of bitumens.

OILING ROADS CHEAP.

How Evanston (Ill.) Highways Are Kept Dustless.

A noiseless, asphalt-like road surface, dustless—which asphalt is not—and mudless, new every year and at a cost no greater than for the sprinkling of ordinary roads or pavements, is made possible by the use of what is left of petroleum after kerosene, gasoline and paraffin have been removed—that is, if the road upon which it is used is macadam. Francis Buzzell in the Popular Mechanics Magazine tells how this has been demonstrated on the roads of Evanston, a wealthy suburb of Chicago.

He says that the city buys the road oil at 3 cents a gallon. It is delivered in tank cars of the standard type, which cars are run on to a siding and held until the oil is used up on the streets. The average application is one-quarter gallon to a square yard.

The force required for the work does not exceed eight men. One of this number is a foreman, paid a wage of \$3 per day, and the other seven, stationed at the tank car to aid in pumping the oil out when this is necessary, receive \$2 per day.

Road Near Topeka.

For many miles out of Topeka, Kan., to the west there is an almost ideal dirt road that has been made and kept in condition by use of the road drag.

When the rain or snow falls this road becomes a little muddy on top, but the mud is never deep, and there are no ruts or "chuck holes."

It is so graded that the drainage is perfect and it dries off almost immediately.

This splendid road has taken the place of one that was almost impassable in bad weather and very rough in good. It cost the labor and expense of one dragging per month and was made possible by the activity of one man who interested his neighbors. Now the neighbors would not willingly do without it. Such roads are possible in most neighborhoods in Kansas.

SPLIT LOG DRAG.

A split log drag will make the road impervious to water provided it is used in wet weather and is not too sharp.

Better Roads Shorten Distances.

"I wish my farm was only half the distance from town that it is," said a farmer to a prominent business man after he had hauled a load of corn over muddy roads for eight miles. "Well, we can take your farm and move it four miles closer to town," replied the business man. The farmer looked incredulous. "How?" he asked. "By building good roads," replied the merchant.

URAL ROUTES AND ROADS.

Postal Department Has Become Strong Agency of Highway Improvement. The marvelous development of the rural mail service shows how greatly the people prize this daily blessing and indicates that they would be extremely reluctant to give it up or be deprived of it for any cause. This being so, the postal department has in its power to become a stronger agency for highway improvement.

There are certainly few communities that would give up their mail service rather than improve their roads, and if the department should see fit to put it up to the people where the roads are bad, give them the choice of making better roads or doing without mail, it seems that they would, in common parlance, "get busy." The department has sent out a number of bulletins containing a warning, and these are said to have been partially effective. Part of the last bulletin issued to postmasters contained this:

"You are directed to inform yourself with reference to the condition of roads and bridges on the rural routes out of your office, and if you find that they require improvements you should present the matter in the strongest and most positive way to the patrons and road officials, informing them that improvements must be made as soon as practicable. If, after a reasonable time has elapsed, the improvements have not been made or started, you will report the fact to this office in order that action may be taken looking to the discontinuance of the service."

"The department is not immediately concerned in elaborate road improvements, but in the interest of the best service to the largest number of patrons it must insist upon roads being kept in good repair, the lack of which is usually due to improper drainage and unsatisfactory grading and surface work, which can be easily and cheaply accomplished by timely work and the regular use of the split log drag or similar device."

"I have a world of confidence in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for I have used it with perfect success," writes Mrs. M. I. Basford, Poolesville, Md. For sale by all dealers.

Petition For Stock Law.

Wm. Hall & Others, Breckenridge County Court

It appearing to the Court, after having been sufficiently advised, that Wm. Hall and others on petition for a stock law, being in number more than twenty having signed the petition, and being each and all over the age of 21 years, and legal and qualified voters in Magisterial District No. 4, of Breckenridge County, Ky., known as Bewleyville Magisterial District, and said petition having been presented to the county court of said county at its regular term in August, 1911, praying and asking for a vote to take the sense of the legal and qualified voters in said Magisterial District No. 4, of said county of Breckenridge, known as Bewleyville Magisterial District, upon the question of whether or not cattle generally shall run at large in said Magisterial District; it being the desire of the petitioners herein to prohibit the running at large of all cattle generally and not only certain species thereof.

The said petition having been presented in open court at said August term 1911, the same is now ordered filed of record, and the said petition having been duly filed more than 60 days prior to the next regular November election to be held in November 1911, at which County and State officers may be voted for; and the petitioners having deposited with the County Court the sum of \$37.00 dollars the amount required of them by the court to hold said election for the expense of same in said district upon said question.

It is now ordered by the court that said election be held on the next regular election day in November, 1911, in Magisterial District No. 4, of Breckenridge County, Ky., known as Bewleyville Magisterial District of said county and a poll or polls be opened and ballots printed for each poll, if there be more than one, for the purpose of taking the sense of the legal voters in said district upon said question of whether or not cattle generally shall run at large in said district; that said election and notice thereof and a copy of this order be published in the Breckenridge News, a newspaper published in Breckenridge County, Ky., giving notice of said election, and that same be published in 5 separate issues of said paper and for more than 20 days prior to said election.

The County Court Clerk is hereby ordered and directed to have the ballots for the various precincts in said Magisterial District No. 4, of Breckenridge County properly prepared and the question printed upon the said ballots as follows, to-wit: "Are you in favor of making it unlawful for cattle to run at large on the public highways and uninclosed lands of the Bewleyville Magisterial District, No. 4?"

And the officers of the regular November election 1911, are hereby directed to open a poll at each and all voting precincts if there be more than one in said District for said purpose as aforesaid herein.

L. L. Waggoner, Judge Breckenridge County Court

A Copy Attest:

H. M. Beard, Clerk Breckenridge County Court

COMMISSIONERS' SALE

Breckenridge Circuit Court, Kentucky, Patrick Teaff's Adm'r, Pl'tff.

vs. Patrick Teaff's Heirs, Dft.

No. 3253

By virtue of a judgement and order of sale of Breckenridge Circuit Court rendered at October term thereof, 1910, in the above cause, for the sale of the hereinafter described real estate, and all costs herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the court-house door in

Free Railroad Trips To Louisville

the Metropolis of the South—the place to buy your Fall Merchandise to advantage

Beginning September 1, and continuing until further notice we will rebate railroad fares according to the following plan:

PURCHASE a round trip ticket from your home to Louisville. When you have completed your shopping in this store, take your return railroad ticket and sales checks, which are given you with each purchase, at once, to the Credit Desk, first floor, South end of the building, and we will refund in cash, 5 per cent of your total purchases up to the amount of your railroad fare.

Special Notice to Charge Customers

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Market St.

and

Fourth Ave **J. BACON & SONS** Louisville

Kentucky

ESTABLISHED IN 1845

INCORPORATED

NOTICE!

The Irvington College will open its second school year September 11, 1911. Four departments will be maintained: Preparatory; Normal, Collegiate and Musical. The college has been able to procure the service of a lady who is graduated from Chicago University. She is able to give the very best instructions that can be had. Those who intend to take a preparatory or a college course will do well to give us your consideration.

Good private board can be had for \$3.00 and \$3.50 per week.

Address all communications to

H. R. KIRK,

or W. J. PIGOTT, Sec. & Treas

FARMERS' FUNDS

are safest in this strong bank. It's risky in town or country, to keep surplus funds lying around, particularly in the country, where it is dangerous even to carry money in the pocket. The farmer can deposit his money here in absolute safety, yet with one of our check books in the house, can use it almost as freely as actual cash, saving time and expense in remitting to distant points, and avoiding risk. Come in and talk it over the next time you're in town.

FIRST STATE BANK, :: Irvington, Ky.

J. C. PAYNE, Cashier

H. E. ROYALTY PERMANENT DENTIST

Hardinsburg, Kentucky

OFFICE . OVER . KINCHELOE'S . PHARMACY

Containing 135 acres, more or less. Out of this is reserved $\frac{1}{4}$ acre for burying ground, to-wit: Beginning at a stone marked "N. E." corner to the lot; thence S. 7 W. 23 poles to a stone marked "S" in Kasey & Carman's line; thence N. 57 W. 38 poles to a stone, marked "K." in said line, thence S. 88 E. 33 poles to the beginning. Purchaser, with approved surety or

securities must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgment. Lein retained to secure payment of purchase money. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

Lee Walls, Commissioner,
By Carrie L. Walls, Deputy.

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS,

JNO. D. BABBAGE SONS' PUBLISHING CO.

Issued Every Wednesday.

EIGHT PAGES.

CLOVERPORT, KY., WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 20, 1911

Subscription Price \$1.00 a year in advance.

BUSINESS LOCALS 10 cents per line, and 5 cents for each additional insertion.

CARDS OF THANKS over five lines charged for at the rate of 10 cents per line.

OBITUARIES charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line. money in advance.

Examine the label on your paper. If it is not correct please notify us.

There is an old verse which runs as follows and we print it for the benefit of our young friend, Marshal Norton.

Once to every man and nation
Comes a moment to decide
In the strife of truth and falsehood
For the good or evil side.
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside,
Doubting in his abject spirit
Till his Lord is crucified.

Playing politics is a crime when done by Democrats says the chief of all Republicans, Mr. Taft. How is it with Judge O'Rear here in Kentucky? Isn't he playing politics holding one office and playing for another? If the Judge were a Democrat he would surely be committing a crime in the eyes of a Republican. If Judge O'Rear believes in himself, believes what he is telling the people, he should resign his office as Judge of the Court of Appeals.

John Sauther, inventor of the steam shovel, builder of the first locomotive to take a train across the continent, died at his home in Newton, Mass., Sept. 12 at the age of 95. He founded the Globe Locomotive Works, built sixteen war vessels for the government during the Civil War and furnished machinery for the building of the Suez and French Panama Canals. The steam shovels now at work on the Henderson Route are his inventions.

William Addams, the defeated candidate for the Democratic nomination is enthusiastically for the Democratic ticket. He says that every Democrat in his section of the State will support the ticket and that he has no fear but that McCreary will be elected by a handsome majority.

The Hon. Ben Johnson is in the field stumping it for McCreary and the Democratic ticket. Ben Johnson was never known to stump when his party needed him. His influence and hearty support of the ticket will do the ticket good.

We are very much gratified with the response our subscribers are giving to our request for yearly subscriptions instead of those for three months.

There is no possible chance to be run over by a railroad train if you will only Stop! Look! Listen!

LITTLE STORIES WRITTEN

While The Press Thunders

BY LOUISE

Cloverport Not Much Behind.

Every night at the Cloverport depot an army of fellows who can not vote for the next three years or more yet, gather there to have their evening fun. Friday night the train from Louisville was forty minutes late. When it pulled in it stayed a trifle longer than usual and the boys got to talking with the passengers who had their heads out the windows. One man asked: "Say boys, what is the size of this town?" "2000" they said back. "Got electric lights", he continued. "No", they answered. Then the stranger said: "Behind time here". "Yes" answered Casper Gregory, "Forty minutes". My! Such a yell of laughter that followed.

o o o

Miss Winnie Isome, of Durant, Okla., called at the News office the day she left for her home. She likes Durant, and has a nice position there in a business office. The place is quite a little city. Besides Short & Haynes' drug store there are four or five others and five or six banks. Vegetation there is, as good as here, only the season is quite earlier. "We have fine chickens in the spring, but in the fall an insect, something like a flea gets on them and kills them," she said. Miss Isome has never visited Oklahoma City as it is off her way coming to Kentucky. She thinks the shortest way home, without the sights, is the best.

o o o

Idleness is the sister of impatience.

o o o

In a short and appropriate address at the school opening Mr. Marion Weathersholt wound up his remarks by saying: "Now, boys, I want you to work hard—as hard as you can—and when school is over I want you—for me—to play ball just as hard."

o o o

When Catherine Claire Carter was a few days old she received a post card on which was written in reference to her initials: "I am glad you have come to C and be Convinced".

o o o

Have you ever noticed when a man marries, that his old sweetheart usually says: "She is not the style of girl I thought John would marry."

o o o

Why is it that when a man tries to put himself on a higher plane, that

nine persons out of ten who are not trying too, will say to him, "Gee, but you are getting good!"

Mother At The State Fair.

We did not go to the State Fair, but mother went, consequently, we know much about it—more than we did last year after a visit of two whole days. Mother can see more in a day than most women can in a week. I think it is because she was reared on a farm and a farmers daughter if she has any sense at all; sees more than the general run of girls.

Bright, quick country girls can see more things to laugh about and have more fun than any others. In this respect the girls of the small towns come next. City girls miss a lot of wholesome, everyday joy. A bunch of country girls can go to the State Fair and get barrels of pleasure, while the city girls stay at home, waiting to go to a moving picture show to see some tragedy reproduced and then boast of the fact that they did not even go to the fair. Just the people at the State Fair are a moving picture show themselves. They are alive with life and laughter and excitement! They are out for a jolly time and all who join them have it. Mother said she never was in such a crowd as was there Wednesday.

So many home folks from Meade county as well as Breckenridge to chat with and "talk over things." Dad pulled her away from the hogs and pigs by the hardest, to hear Governor Marshall, of Indiana. She was charmed with his personality and his sincerity. Mother is right good in sizing up the man—and makes no difference whether he is a Democrat or a Republican, a Methodist or a Baptist, a beau or a r' sher—she knows whereof she speaks.

She enjoyed the show of horses and cattle. There was the finest little Jersey there, broad enough across her back for a base-ball diamond. Talking about cows, mother said last year aunt Emma Fairleigh went to the fair with some of her friends and they saw a man milking. Aunt Emma remarked she wished she had a dollar for as many times as she had done that. Her friends declared she couldn't. To prove to them she asked the man to let her show the women what she could do. Aunt Emma rolled up her sleeves and a milk maid could not have excelled her. Aunt Emma said: "Yes, I can milk a cow and I am proud of it. I am proud of anything I know how to do."

By the way, mother saw Mr. Walter Moorman, Jr., of Glen Dean, in the Judge's ring and pointed him out as a Breckenridge county man. Mr. C. Vic Robertson was also a Judge of the horses.

And such horses! Pharaoh's could not have matched them. The horses from the Lafayette Stock Farm of Indiana were great and the harness they wore was magnificent. The draft horses of Frank Fehr's—the beer man—were beauties. Mother called them "Frank Brewer's horses".

She never saw as much junk (jewelry.) They were selling diamonds (imitations) for \$6, as large as the end of your thumb and the saleslady said you couldn't tell them from \$600 stones. And people bought them, but the fool killer was not there. Had he been, he would have certainly been busy, especially where they had that cider mill. There was an old fashioned cider mill, but the man wasn't selling old fashioned cider. If you looked long enough you didn't have to buy any to learn it was not the real stuff. Mother said the man had a barrel of apples at the mill, but not a single one did he ever use. He made a racket with a stick and pan (or something) to make people believe he was grinding apples and making the cider right there. He sure fooled most of the crowd, but fortunately all of the crowd were not fools.

The Floral Hall made her head swim—too much in there for my mother. She became very much interested in the Canadian display. Canada is doing some extensive advertising in the United States. You know they have displays to persuade people to go to Canada to live. What impressed her most there were the vegetables. They grow celery root something like a turnip. It is very delicious for salads.

The display of stoves attracted mother—because Mildred wants a new cook stove. They showed a stove that had the oven up high; you don't have to stoop to put the biscuits in and it has a glass door so you can watch the cake bake. Every woman who cooks deserves such a stove.

Mother came home with an ambition—she always does. Now she wants enough money to pay the expenses of every boy and girl in Breckenridge county to the State Fair next year so that they might see what can be done on the farms here in Kentucky and in our homes. She thought the exhibits were marvels, everything there from a crocheted counterpane to the brass band revealed to her the glories of our Commonwealth. Next year she better not leave her daughters at home!

o o o

It takes strange ideas to make the world go around. We picked up an

idea lately set forth by a young lady when a woman said: "I shall be glad when the style changes for shirtwaists to open in the back, they are too hard to fasten". The girl reasoned a minute then replied: "I won't, because often I leave a button unfastened just to give people the pleasure of calling my attention to the fact that my waist is unbuttoned." A person does take a bit of joy in saying to a pretty girl. "I beg your pardon, but the second button on your waist is not fastened."

STATE POLITICS

A Hint To School Teachers

Judge O'Rear says he wants to divorce the schools from politics, but he is careful to put his candidate for Superintendent of Public Instruction in charge of Republican headquarters in Western Kentucky. Is this a hint to present and prospective school teachers to come across?—Telegram.

Carry Thing With A High Hand

The two Republican members of the State Election Board are carrying things with a very high hand. They are refusing to appoint the Democrats that Hon. Chas. McDowell, of Danville, the Democratic member recommends but are appointing Democrats that suit them. When the Democrats get the reins again and begin to give them their own medicine you will hear a howl of "Gobelinism" go up all over the state. This high-handed outrage is sure to come home to roost upon the perpetrators.

Hard On O'Rear

Once do a doubtful thing and it will stay with you. When Judge O'Rear declared that Senator Bradley was "the greatest living Kentuckian," he little thought he was saying something that would lose him votes throughout the State. By indorsing Bradley the Republican candidate placed a crown of thorns on his own head. His declaration has been received with guffaws from one end of the State to the other—Henderson Gleaner.

Clarence Wood's Cap

To offset the defection of our good friend Ex-Mayor Wood, of Richmond, Ky., the one, lone, Madison county Democrat who is opposing his townsmen, McCreary, so far as we have heard, we were told, Monday, of one Madison county family of eight stalwart sons, and all of them Republicans, who had announced that they would all support McCreary in November, and the same informant said there were at least sixty Republicans in Richmond, who were out and out for McCreary. So Clarence's caper seems to help instead of hurt McCreary—Winchester Democrat.

To The Voters Of Breckenridge County.

Cloverport, Ky., Sept. 18, 1911.—After being solicited and urged by a great number of my friends, I have decided to become a candidate to represent Breckenridge County in the lower house of the next General Assembly of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Republican convention which meets in Hardinsburg, Monday September 25.

Feeling that the people are entitled to know exactly where their candidates for representative stand on all public questions, I wish, unreservedly to say that I am in entire accord and sympathy with the vigorous campaign now being waged in Kentucky, by Judge O'Rear for cleaner and better government and that I most heartily approve of the platform on which he is running. I especially wish to emphasize that I am unconditionally in favor of, and in the event of my nomination and election, pledge myself to vote for and support a uniform county unit local option law, applying to all counties in the state, as advocated in the Republican platform.

Pledging you my best endeavors at all times to faithfully and conscientiously represent the PEOPLE of my county if elected, I am, Very respectfully yours, C. W. Moorman.

COMMISSIONERS' SALE

Breckenridge Circuit Court, Kentucky H. M. Oelze, Plaintiff } Equity No. vs. } Mary B. Oelze, &c., Defendant } 3341

By virtue of a judgement and order of sale of Breckenridge Circuit Court, rendered at May term thereof, 1911, in the above cause, for the sum of six hundred dollars, (\$600.00,) with interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from the 22 day of January, 1911, until paid, and all costs herein, I shall proceed to offer to sell at the court-house door in Hardinsburg, to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, on Monday the 9th day of October, 1911, at one o'clock P. M., or thereabout (being Circuit Court day,) upon a credit Six and Twelve months, the following described property, to-wit: Three certain tracts of land, lying in Breckenridge County, Ky., described as follows: On the waters of Tar Fork of Clover Creek and described viz: 1st tract beginning at a white oak supposed to be Wm. Powers corner and running thence with his line N. 75 E. 99 poles to a stone with pointers in said line, thence S. 14 E. 28 poles to a small Mulberry in Hawkins line, thence with his line W. 28 poles to a hickory and Dogwood; thence with another of Hawkins lines S. 105 poles to a large white oak in Robert Easton's line, and running thence with his line S. 65 W. poles to a large white oak, near a drain, thence a straight line to the beginning containing 34 acres; and another tract near the foregoing, lying on the waters of Caney Creek, bounded viz: Beginning at a hickory in Samuel Rice's line and

Notice to Correspondents

Again we request you to **ALWAYS SIGN YOUR NAME** to your letters. We cannot afford to publish matter unless we are assured of its authority. Correspondents please mail your items on Saturday night so they will be in the News office by Monday morning.

J. D. SEATON and W. N. HEAD, Managers

THE CLOVERPORT TIE AND LUMBER COMPANY

Cloverport, Ky.

Is in the market for

Railroad Ties

and all kinds of

Logs & Lumber

Write us for further information

The Cloverport Tie and Lumber Company

Cloverport, Kentucky

The Bank is the Parent and Teacher of every successful Enterprise in its Community

FARM

SHOP

MILL

STORE FACTORY

If all of the business men and farmers in this community would **BANK** their money right here at home instead of hoarding it, or sending it away it would help every other man in this community and therefore help himself. It is merely **SELF-PROTECTION** and **SELF-DEVELOPMENT** for us to keep our money right here and help **OURSELVES**. We will gladly give our counsel to anyone who wants business advice—especially if we can steer you away from any investments which might cause you a loss. BE CAREFUL.

Let **OUR** Bank be **YOUR** Bank.

We pay 3% interest on Time Deposits.

THE BANK OF HARDINSBURG & TRUST CO., :: Hardinsburg, Ky.

the same property in which Mary B. Oelze resides.

The purchaser, with approved surety or securities, must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgment. Lein retained to secure payment of purchase money. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms. Lee Walls, Commissioner; Carrie L. Walls, Deputy.

By virtue of a judgement and Order of sale of Breckenridge Circuit Court, rendered at February Term thereof, 1911, in the above cause, for the sale of the hereinabove described real estate, all costs herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-House door in Hardinsburg, to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, on Monday the 9th day of October, 1911, at one o'clock P. M., or thereabout (being Circuit Court day,) upon a credit Six and Twelve months, the following described property, to-wit: Three certain tracts of land, lying in Breckenridge County, Ky., described as follows: On the waters of Tar Fork of Clover Creek and described viz: 1st tract beginning at a white oak supposed to be Wm. Powers corner and running thence with his line N. 75 E. 99 poles to a stone with pointers in said line, thence S. 14 E. 28 poles to a small Mulberry in Hawkins line, thence with his line W. 28 poles to a hickory and Dogwood; thence with another of Hawkins lines S. 105 poles to a large white oak in Robert Easton's line, and running thence with his line S. 65 W. poles to a large white oak, near a drain, thence a straight line to the beginning containing 34 acres; and another tract near the foregoing, lying on the waters of Caney Creek, bounded viz: Beginning at a hickory in Samuel Rice's line and

running N. 73 E. 82 poles to a white oak, thence N. 96 poles to a red oak and two hickories on a barren hill side; thence W. 22 poles to two white oaks on a ridge; thence S. 65 N. 26 poles to a white oak near a small drain thence S. 16 E. 22 poles to a gum. Samuel Rice's corner then S. S. E. 70 poles to the beginning, containing 50 acres, also that portion of the Rice tract which lies on the east side of the Cloverport & Bowing Green Road, supposed to contain about 12 acres, being a corner of said tract detached from the remainder by said road. The foregoing 3 tracts of land being the same deeded to Antha Roberts, by Cincinnati Cooperative Company.

The purchaser, with approved surety or securities, must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid and having the force and effect of a judgment. Lein retained to secure payment of purchase money. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms. Lee Walls, Commissioner. Carrie L. Walls, Deputy.

"Bread baking is guaranteed a success if you use the Lewisport BEST Flour".

Many requests from Catarrh sufferers who use atomizers have caused us to put up Liquid Cream Balm, a new and convenient form of Ely's Cream Balm, the only remedy for Catarrh which can always be depended on. In power to allay inflammation, to cleanse the clogged air-passages, to promote free, natural breathing, the two forms of Cream Balm are alike. Liquid Cream Balm is sold by all druggists for 75 cents, including spraying tube. Mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

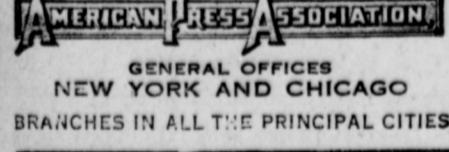
Mrs. Mike Kraft, of Louisville, who has been visiting Mrs. J. T. O'Connell for the past two weeks, returned to her home Wednesday.



The Breckenridge News.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 20, 1911

THIS PAPER REPRESENTED FOR FOREIGN ADVERTISING BY THE



RATES FOR POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

For Precinct and city Offices..... \$ 2.50
 For County Offices..... \$ 5.00
 For State and District Offices..... \$ 15.00
 For Calls, per line..... 10
 For Cards, per line..... 10
 For All Publications in the interest of individuals or expression of individual views per line..... 10

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET

For United States Senator,
 OLLIE M. JAMES,
 of Crittenden.
 For Governor,
 JAMES B. McCREARY,
 of Madison.
 For Lieutenant Governor,
 E. J. McDERMOTT,
 of Louisville.
 For State Treasurer,
 THOMAS G. RHEA,
 of Logan.
 For Auditor,
 HENRY M. BOSWORTH,
 of Fayette.
 For Attorney General,
 JAMES GARRETT,
 of Adair.
 For Secretary of State,
 C. F. CRECELIUS,
 of Pendleton.
 For Superintendent of Public Instruction,
 BARKSDALE HAMLETT,
 of Christian.
 For Commissioner of Agriculture,
 J. W. NEWMAN,
 of Woodford.
 For Clerk of Court of Appeals,
 R. L. GREENE,
 of Franklin.

LOCAL BREVITIES

School shoes at Sippel's.
 Miss Bertha Smith attended the State fair.

Mrs. Randall left Monday for Cleveland.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. McCracken were in Louisville Saturday.

The piano contest at Sippel's shoe store will close December 26th.

Mrs. Haynes, of Louisville, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hoffiss Behen.

A. Burt Muir, of Louisville, was here Saturday the guest of H. L. Stader.

Bread baking success is guaranteed if you use the Lewisport Best Flour.

Mack D. Cashman came in from Brazil, Ind., last week to visit his old home.

Mrs. Jess Weatherholt, of Owensboro, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Weatherholt.

Miss Florence May, of Louisville, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hamelton.

Some one will get a piano for Christmas. Who will it be?—Conrad Sippel.

Dr. R. W. Meador and family have returned from New Mexico to their old home, Custer.

If you want Fire, Life, Sick and Accident Insurance, call on S. C. Taul, Cloverport, Ky.

O to Tague, of Van Wert, Ohio, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Tague.

J. C. Nolte went to Louisville Monday with his daughter, Miss Eloise, who will enter the Cross School.

Miss Elizabeth Skillman, of Morganfield, leaves tomorrow for Nashville to enter Belmont College.

Mr. Nugent, who has been conductor on the L. H. & St. L. R. R. for twenty years, has been ill of appendicitis.

Word has been received here that Hugh B. Adkison is ill at his home near Chicago. He has pneumonia.

The next civil term of the Cloverport Police court will be held the first Monday in October.—V. G. Babbage, Judge

Dr. J. H. Hart, of McDaniels, was here Tuesday, the guest of Miss Pearl Mays. They attended the State Fair.

LOST—Small Gold Crescent Pin, forgotten—not with pearl center. Kindly return to News Office and receive reward.

Mrs. Geo. Fuqua and children, of Hawesville, who have been visiting relatives here returned home Thursday, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Sasie Haffey.

Miss Eva Mays' school gave Robert Oelze a surprise party on his fifth birthday at the May home. Cake and cream were served to all on the table in the yard under the umbrella tree.

Announcement of the Engagement of Miss Lewis to Mr. Wilson

The Rev. Mr. J. T. Lewis and Mrs. Lewis, of Fordsville, announce the engagement of their daughter, Reba, to Mr. Ballard E. Wilson, of Glen Dean, Ky. The wedding will take place at the Rudd House, Owensboro, October the twelfth.

KENNEDY-JARBOE

Announcement—Wedding will take place October the 18th, Hardinsburg

Mr. and Mrs. John Kennedy announce the engagement and approaching marriage of their daughter, Miss Margaret Kennedy to Mr. Preston Jarboe.

The marriage will take place Wednesday morning, October the eighteenth at seven o'clock, at St. Romuald's church, Hardinsburg.

Roads Need Attention.

Perhaps nothing has been exploited to a greater extent than the King road drag, and perhaps there is no implement that is more generally neglected. Whether past experience shows that the road drag is not the useful and valuable implement its champions would have us believe or whether it is simply neglecting the use of a good thing is not apparent, but the result is the same. The roads need attention and they need it more frequently than they get it. If the road drag is not the thing then something else should be used. But use something.

Toilet Articles,

Face Powder,

Talcum Powder,

and Creams

AT COST

GIBSON & SON

STOLYPIN EXPECTED ATTEMPTS ON HIS LIFE.

Said So When He Accepted the Russian Premiership in 1905.

The Russian premier, P. A. Stolypin, who was recently shot by an assassin, had expected attempts on his life.

"I have no doubt that attempts will be made upon my life," said M. Stolypin when he accepted the premiership in July, 1905, "but I hope that order will be restored and stability established in Russia before they are successful."

On Aug. 25, 1906, a bomb was thrown into his country house on Aptekarsky Island while he was holding public reception. The explosion killed thirty-two persons and wounded a much larger number, including the premier's daughter of fifteen and his son of three. The daughter was crippled for life. Stolypin, who was in his office at the moment, came off unharmed, although persons with him there were knocked down and a bottle of ink thrown from his desk by the force of the explosion spattered its contents over him.

This attempt at slaughter marked the climax of a reign of terror in many parts of Russia. Stolypin issued orders to the provincial authorities to spare no efforts to stop the disturbances. Arrests followed everywhere. The prisoners got drumhead court martial. Defense in most cases proved useless. Executions occurred in a few hours after arrests. Official records in seven months showed that 1,080 men and women suffered death by shooting or hanging by this process. He called off the executions by summary process of his own volition when he felt that the terrorists had been subdued and that he had blocked revolution.

M. Stolypin was born in 1863, was graduated from the University of St. Petersburg in 1884, served for four years in the ministries of the interior and agriculture and in 1899 was made marshal of the provincial nobility. He was vice governor of Grodno in 1902 and governor of Saratoff in 1903.

CHINA NEARING CRISIS.

Test of Government by Provincials Believed to Be Inevitable.

In the opinion of students of oriental affairs, China is rapidly approaching a great crisis in her history. The uprising in Szechuan province is expected to extend to other neighboring provinces, and especially to the southward, where the Mongolian element has for many years been opposed to the reigning Manchu dynasty. Evidently prepared for trouble, the Chinese government has been quick to dispatch troops into the disaffected district.

It is believed at Washington that the government will be able to suppress the present disturbance, though the unforeseen disastrous flooding of the Yangtze valley is expected to drive thousands of the unfortunate natives, whose means of support have been destroyed, into the ranks of the revolutionists.

But it is believed that this Szechuan uprising is only the precursor of other outbreaks in different parts of the Flower Kingdom, for the fact is that the struggle now going on is really a gigantic test of the relative strength and power of the central government as opposed to the provincial governments. In other words, the situation resembles the great feudal wars of Europe in the middle ages. Japan also had to pass through a similar ordeal before the emperor was able to break the power of his mutinous barons, and it is believed that the Chinese government will now be put to the same test.

While the sympathy of occidental nations must remain with the Chinese central government, there can be no interference in this great internal strife, and the activities of other nations, at least for the present, must be confined to the protection of their own citizens resident in China.

GOLF CLUBS FOR TAFT.

Andrew Carnegie Sends the President a Set Made in Scotland.

Andrew Carnegie has sent Mr. Taft a set of golf clubs. They are the handiwork of J. Dusse of Dornoch, Scotland, which is Carnegie's native heath. Mr. Carnegie intrusted the clubs for delivery to J. G. Schmidlapp of Cincinnati, an old friend of the president, who has recently been visiting Skibo and Europe. Mr. Schmidlapp presented them to Mr. Taft.

With the clubs came the well wishes of Mr. Carnegie, who says that he favors golf for the president because it will give him health to continue his work for world peace, the other great game besides golf in which the president and Mr. Carnegie are interested.

MAUSOLEUM TO HOLD 2,000.

Fireproof Structure Costing \$100,000 to Be Built in Cincinnati.

A mausoleum fireproof in construction and gigantic in proportions is to be erected in Cincinnati. It will hold the bodies of 2,000 persons and will cost over \$100,000.

The interior will be of concrete and the exterior of stone, with granite trimmings. The crypts will be large enough to hold the biggest coffin yet made, and in case of a family desiring to bury a member in this manner an opening will be chosen. The coffin-lined body will be slid into the opening, and as soon as the mourners leave workmen with mixed concrete will cover the opening, thereby hermetically sealing the coffin and its contents.

Wants.

Said So When He Accepted the Russian Premiership in 1905.

Farm for Sale
 Farm of 19 acres, 5 miles above Cloverport, on Indiana side. Plenty of wood for fuel; 100 worth of Locust and Cedar post timber; fine grass pasture; good garden spot; 10 acres of level land; 100 fruit trees; 10 acres excellent well in yard; one in pasture; boat landing on farm; two-story frame house, 4 rooms, painted; chicken house; a storehouse 14x25 with new roof; buildings on river bank; good ground. Located opposite Holt, Ky. If sold right away \$40 gets it. Leon Lee Groves, Holt, Ky.

For Sale—Gasoline Engine and Grist Mill
 FOR SALE—6 horsepower International gasoline engine and grist mill complete. R. T. Coombs, Hardinsburg, Ky. No. 1.

For Sale—Hay
 FOR SALE—40 tons good hay—W. L. Harrell Kirk, Ky.

For Sale—Camera
 FOR SALE—6x8x1/2 View Camera. Complete with lens, two extra mounts. Will sell for half price.—C. G. Brabant, Cloverport, Ky.

Shropshiredown Sheep for Sale
 REGISTERED herd buck; registered and grade buck lambs; high grade yearling bucks; grade ewes.—W. A. STITH, Guston, Ky. \$214.

For Sale

FOR SALE—A 15 horse power stationary Gas Engine; Watkins make, in good repair.—Breckenridge News, Cloverport, Ky.

For Sale

FOR SALE—Deeds, Mortgages and all kinds of legal blanks.—Breckenridge News, Cloverport, Ky.

For Sale—Scholarship

FOR SALE—Scholarship in the Bowling Green University, good in any department of that University. Breckenridge News, Cloverport, Ky.

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A matured female Collie dog with Sable head, white collar and dark Sable body.

\$10 Reward if returned to

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\$3.00 Cloverport to Louisville and return Oct. 15-16 and for trains 146 and 143 of 17th, good to return Oct. 23.

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No farming section which has once had good roads would ever go back to bad roads.

High freight rates are not nearly as heavy a tax on the shippers of stock and other farm produce as bad roads are.

Only a very rich country could afford the tremendous financial drain of bad roads.

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A farmer living on a good road is a free man. He is not dependent on weather conditions. He is able to sell his stock and grain and fruit at the best market prices. The railroads have to serve the man who can get his stuff to a shipping point any day in the year.

Money spent for good roads is as good an investment for improving the farm as is money put into stock sheds, grain cribs, fences, seeds or anything else that makes the farm pay.

Brains are as essential as money and muscle in roadmaking.

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The House of the Whispering Pines

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

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By Anna Katherine Rohlf

CHAPTER XXII.

"WHERE IS MY BROTHER?"

WHAT is the explanation of Carmel's reappearance in town and of this sensational introduction of her into the courtroom in a restored state of health of which no one, so far as known, had had any intimation save the man who was responsible for her appearance? The particulars are due you.

She had passed some weeks at Lakewood under the eye of Miss Unwin, the nurse who was detailed to watch as well as tend her. During these weeks she gave no sign of improvement mentally, though she constantly gained strength otherwise and impressed everybody with the clear light in her eye and the absence of everything suggestive of gloom in her expression and language. There was the same complete loss of memory up to the time of the tragic occurrence which had desolated her home; the same harping at odd moments on Adelaide's happiness and her own prospect of seeing this dear sister very soon which had marked the opening days of her convalescence. But beyond and back of all this was some secret joy, unintelligible to the nurse, which helped rather than retarded the sick girl's recovery.

Meanwhile Carmel was allowed such liberty as her condition required, but was never left alone for a moment after a certain day when her eye suddenly took on a strange look of confused inquiry totally dissociated with anything she saw or heard.

The awakening took place at Lakewood. Carmel had been out and was just crossing the hall of her hotel to the elevator when she stopped with a violent start and, clutching the air, was caught by her nurse, who had hurried up at the first intimation of anything unusual in the condition of her patient.

The cause of this agitation was immediately apparent. Near them sat two ladies, each with a small wine-glass in her hand—a common sight enough, but it worked a revolution in Carmel's darkened mind. The light of youthful joyousness fled from her face, and the cheek, just pulsing softly with new life, blanched to the deathlike hue of mortal suffering. Dropping her eyes from the women, she said to the woman in whose arms she felt herself supported:

"Explain! Where am I?"

"At Lakewood, in a hotel. You have been ill and are only just recovering."

Her hand went up to her cheek, the one that had been burned, and still showed the deep traces of that accident.

"I remember," said she. Then, with another glance at her dress, which had studiously been kept cheerful, she remarked, with deep reproach: "My sister is dead. Why am I not in black?"

The nurse, realizing her responsibility (she said afterward that it was the most serious moment of her life), subdued her own astonishment at this proof of her young patient's knowledge of a crime of which she was universally supposed to be entirely ignorant and, bestowing an assuring smile on the agitated girl, observed softly:

"You were too ill to be burdened with black. You are better now and may assume it if you will. I will help you buy your mourning."

"Yes; you look like a kind woman. What is your name, please, and are we here alone in this great hotel?"

Now, as a matter of expediency, to save Carmel from the unendurable curiosity of the crowd and herself from the importunities of the New York reporters, Miss Unwin had registered herself and her charge under assumed names. She was, therefore, forced to reply:

"My name is Huckins, and we are here alone. But that need not worry you. I have watched over you night and day for many weeks."

"You have? Because of this slight burn?" Again Carmel's hand went to her cheek.

"Not on account of that only. You have had a serious illness quite apart from that injury. But you are better; you are almost well—well enough to go home, if you will."

"I cannot go home—not just yet. I'm—I'm not strong enough. But we shouldn't be here alone without some man to look after us. Miss Huckins, where is my brother?"

At this question, uttered with emphasis, with anxiety—with indignation even—Miss Unwin felt the emotion she had so successfully subdued up to this moment betray itself in her voice as she answered with a quiet motion toward the elevator: "Let us go up to our room. There I will answer all your questions."

But Carmel, with the waywardness of her years, or perhaps with deeper reasoning powers than the other would be apt to attribute to her, broke softly away from Miss Unwin's detaining hand and, walking directly into the office, looked about for the newspaper stand. She reached it just as a boy strolled into view with the evening

bulletin, on which had been written these words:

The last juror obtained in the trial of Arthur Cumberland for the murder of his sister, Adelaide.

Carmel saw and stood, a breathless image of horror. A couple of gentlemen came running, but the nurse waded them back and herself caught Carmel and upheld her, in momentary dread of another mental if not physical collapse.

But Carmel had come back into the world of consciousness to stay. Accepting her nurse's support, but giving no sign of wanling faculties or imperfect understanding of what she had seen, she spoke quite clearly and with her eyes fixed upon Miss Unwin.

"So that is why I am here, away from all my friends. Was I too ill to be told? Couldn't you make me know what was happening—you or the doctors or—or anybody?"

"You were much too ill," protested the nurse, leading her toward the elevator and so by degrees to her room.

"And Arthur—poor Arthur, has been the sufferer! Tell me the whole story. I can bear it," she pleaded. "I can bear anything but not knowing. Why should he have fallen under suspicion? He was not even there. I must go to him. Pack up our clothing, Miss Huckins. I must go to him at once."

With the sudden rending of the clouds which had obscured her intellect strange powers had awakened in this young girl.

"You shall go," began the nurse, and stopped.

Carmel was not listening. Another change of thought had come. "How can I?" fell in unconscious betrayal from her lips. "How can I?" Then she stood silent, ghastly with lack of color one minute and rosy red with its excess the next, until it was hard to tell in which extreme her feeling spoke most truly.

What was the feeling? Nurse Unwin felt it imperative to know. She approached Carmel with renewed offers of help and such expressions of sympathy as she thought might lure her into open speech.

But discretion had come with fear, and Carmel, while not disdaining the other's kindness, instantly made it apparent that, whatever her burden and however unsuited it was to her present weak condition, it was not one she felt willing to share.

"I must think," she murmured as she finally followed the nurse's lead and seated herself on a lounge. "Arthur on trial for his life! Arthur on trial for his life! And Adelaide was not even murdered!"

"No?" gasped the nurse, intent on every word this long silenced witness let fall.

"Had he no friend? Was there not some one to understand? Adelaide—her head fell till her face was lost to sight—"had—a—lover"—

"Yes. Mr. Elwood Ranelagh. He was the first to be arrested for the crime."

The soul in Carmel seemed to vanish at this word. The eyes, which had been so farseeing the moment before, grew blank and the lithe young body stiff with that death in life which is almost worse to look upon than death itself. Then the stony eyes softened and fell, the rigidity of her frame relaxed, and Carmel sank back again on the sofa and tried to read the headlines on the open sheet before her. But her eyes were unequal to the task. With a sob she dropped the paper and entreated the nurse to relate to her from her own knowledge all that had passed.

Miss Unwin complied, but with reservations. She said nothing about the marks on Adelaide's throat or the special reason which the police had for arresting Mr. Ranelagh. She did not dare. Strangulation was a horrible death to contemplate, and if this factor in the crime—she was not deceived by Carmel's exclamation that there had been no murder—was unknown as yet to her patient, as it must be from what she had said, and the absolute impossibility, as she thought, of her having known what went on in the Whispering Pines, then it had better

remain unknown to her until circumstances forced it on her knowledge or she had got sufficient strength to bear it.

"Not on account of that only. You have had a serious illness quite apart from that injury. But you are better; you are almost well—well enough to go home, if you will."

"I cannot go home—not just yet. I'm—I'm not strong enough. But we shouldn't be here alone without some man to look after us. Miss Huckins, where is my brother?"

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strolled into view with the evening

bulletin, on which had been written these words:

This, however, was a ruse. She did not intend to take her patient back that night. She was afraid to risk it. The next day would be soon enough. But she would calm her by making ready and when the proper moment came would find some complication of trains which would interfere with their immediate departure.

Meanwhile she would communicate at the earliest moment with Mr. Fox. She had been in the habit of sending him frequent telegrams as to her patient's condition. They had been invaluable so far—"No difference, mind still a blank," or some code word significant of the same. But a new word was necessary now. She must look it up and formulate her telegram before she did anything else.

The code book was in her top tray. She hunted and hunted for it without being able to lay her hands on it. She grew very nervous. She was only human; she was in a very trying position, and she realized it. Where could that book be? Suddenly she espied it and, falling on her knees before the trunk, with her back still to Carmel, studied out the words she wanted. She was leaning over the tray to write these words in her notebook when—no one ever knew how it happened—the lid of the heavy trunk fell forward and its iron edge struck her on the nape of the neck with a keen blow which laid her senseless. When Carmel reached her side she found herself the strong one and her stalwart nurse the patient.

When help had been summoned, the accident explained and everything done for the unconscious woman which medical skill could suggest, Carmel, finding a moment to herself, stole to the trunk and, lifting up the lid, looked in. She had been watchful of her nurse from the first and was suspicious of the actions which had led to this untoward accident. Seeing the two little books, she took them out. The notebook lay open, and on the page thus disclosed she beheld written:

AP LOX FIDESTUM TRUBUM

Ridiculous nonsense—until she consulted the code. Then these detached and meaningless words took on a significance which she could not afford to ignore:

AP—A change.

LOX—Makes remarkable statements.

FIDESTUM—Shall we return?

TRUBUM—Not tractable.

Carmel endeavored to find out for whom this telegram was intended. There was nothing to inform her. A moment of indecision was followed by quick action. She had noticed that she had been invariably addressed as Miss Campbell by every one who had come into the room.

Regaining her own room, which was on the other side of their common sitting room, she collected a few necessary articles and placed them in a bag, which she thrust under her bed. Hunting for money, she found quite an adequate amount in her own purse, which was attached to her person. Satisfied thus far, she chose her most inconspicuous hat and coat and, putting them on, went out by her own door into the corridor.

The time—it was the dinner hour—favored her attempt. She found her way to the office unobserved and, going frankly up to the clerk, informed him that she had some telegrams to send and that she would be out for some little time. Would he see that Miss Huckins was not neglected in her absence?

"I will see to it," said he. Then, as she turned to go, he ventured to add: "It is quite dark now. If you would like one of the boys to go with you—"

But he received no encouragement and allowed his suggestion to remain unfinshed.

She looked grateful for this and was pulling down her veil when she perceived two or three men on the other side of the room watching her in evident wonder. Stepping back to the desk, she addressed the clerk again, this time with a marked distinctness:

"I have been very ill, I know, and not always quite myself. But the shock of this accident to my nurse has cleared my brain and made me

Women as Well as Men are Made Miserable by Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy needed. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Carmel received the account well. When she had it fully in mind she looked up into the nurse's face again and repeated, quite calmly, but with immovable decision, the order of an hour before:

"We must return at once. You will pack up immediately."

Miss Unwin nodded and began to bale again of attending to my own affairs. You can trust me; I can do my errands all right, but perhaps I had better have one of the boys go with me."

The clerk, greatly relieved, rang his bell. With the first step into the street Carmel's freshly freed mind began its work. "Where is the railroad station?" she inquired of the boy who was trotting along at her side.

"Over there," he answered vaguely. "Take me to it."

The sight of the station, from which a train was just leaving, frightened her for a moment with its bustle and many lights, but she rallied under the stress of her purpose and, entering, found the telegraph office, from which she sent this message, directed to her physician at home, Dr. Carpenter:

"Look for me on early train. All is clear to me now, and I must return. Preserve silence till we meet."

This she signed with a pet name known only to themselves and dating back to her childhood days.

Then she bought a ticket and studied the time table. When quite satisfied she returned to the hotel. She was met in the doorway by the physician who was attending the nurse. He paused when he saw her and asked a few questions, which she was penetrating enough to perceive were more for the purpose of testing her own condition than to express interest in his patient. She answered quietly and was met by a surprise and curiosity which evinced that he was greatly drawn toward her case. This alarmed her. She did not wish to be the object of any one's notice. On the contrary, she desired to obliterate herself, to be counted out so far as all these people were concerned. But, above all, she was anxious not to rouse suspicion. So she stopped and talked as naturally as she could about Miss Huckins' accident and what the prospects were for the night. These were favorable, or so the doctor declared, but the injured woman's condition called for great care, and he would send over a capable nurse at once. Meanwhile the maid who was with her would do very well. She herself need have no worry.

"You are very good," said Carmel. "I am tired and when I once get to bed shall certainly sleep. I shall give orders not to be disturbed. Isn't that right?"

"Shall I accompany you to the door of your room?" he asked.

She shook her head, with a smile.

"I am quite capable of finding my room. I hope Miss Huckins will be as well in a week from now as I am at this moment. But, doctor"—she had been struck by a strange possibility—"I should like to settle one little matter before we part. The money I have may not be quite safe in my hands. My memory might leave me again, and then Miss Huckins might suffer."

"It would be a wise precaution," he admitted. "But you could just as well leave it at the desk."

"So I can," she smiled. Then, as his eye remained fixed on her: "You are wondering if I have friends. We both have, and I have just come from telephoning to one of them. You can leave us with an easy mind. All that I dread is that Miss Huckins will worry about me if her consciousness should return during the night."

"It will not return so soon. Next week we may look for it. Then you can be by to reassure her if she asks for you."

The doctor, lifting his hat, took his departure. The interview might have lasted five minutes. She felt as though it had lasted an hour.

She followed the doctor's advice and left half the money she had in charge of the clerk. Then she went upstairs. She was not seen to come down again, but when the 8:45 train started out of the station that night it had for a passenger a young, heavily veiled girl, who went straight to her section. A balcony running by her window had favored her escape.

She was missed the next morning, and an account of her erratic flight reached the papers and was published far and wide. But the name of Miss Caroline Campbell conveyed nothing to the public.

At the house of Dr. Carpenter she met Mr. Moffat. What she told him heartened him greatly for the struggle he saw before him. Indeed, it altered the whole tone of the defense. Perceiving from her story and from what the doctor could tell him of their meeting at the station that her return to town was as yet a secret to every one but themselves, he begged the secret should continue to be kept.

Carmel wished her brother informed of her return, but the wily lawyer persuaded her to excuse him from taking Arthur into his confidence until the last moment. He knew that he would receive only opposition from his young and stubborn client. One of the stipulations which he had made in securing Mr. Moffat for his counsel was that Carmel's name was to be kept as much as possible out of the proceedings, and to this Mr. Moffat had subscribed, notwithstanding his conviction that the crime laid to the defendant's charge was a result of Ranelagh's passion for Carmel and consequently distinctly the work of Ranelagh's own hand.

He had thought that he could win his case by the powers of oratory and a somewhat free use of innuendo, but his view changed under the fresh enlightenment which he received in his conversation with Carmel. He saw unfolding before him a defense of unparalleled interest. True, it involved this interesting witness in a way that would be unpleasant to the brother, but he was not the man to sacrifice a client to any sentimental scruple—

certainly not this client, whose worth he was just beginning to realize.

Carmel was not strong enough for much talk. Dr. Carpenter would not allow it, and the continued clearness of her mind was too invaluable to his case for this farseeing advocate to take any risk. She had told him enough to assure him that circumstances and not guilt had put Arthur where he was and had added to the assurance details of an unexpected nature—so unexpected, indeed, that the lawyer was led away by the prospect they offered of confounding the prosecution by a line of defense to which no clew had been given by anything that had appeared.

He planned then and there a dramatic climax which should take the breath away from his opponent and change the whole feeling of the court toward the prisoner. Strangely enough, the subject of Adelaide's death was discussed in her hearing without any mention being made of strangulation as its immediate cause. Would her action have been different had she known that this was a conceded fact?

CHAPTER XXIII.

"I REMEMBER

The House of the Whispering Pines

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

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ment on he was looked upon with less harshness. People showed a disposition to discern innocence where perhaps they had secretly desired until now to discover guilt.

"Miss Cumberland, will you be good enough to tell us where you were at or near the hour of 10 on the evening of your sister's death?"

"I was in the clubhouse—in the house you call the Whispering Pines."

At this astounding reply, unexpected by every one present save myself and the unhappy prisoner, incredulously, seasoned with amazement, marked every countenance. Carmel Cumberland in the clubhouse that night—she who had been found at a late hour in her own home, injured and unconscious! It was not to be believed, or it would not have been if Arthur, with less self control than he had hitherto maintained, had not shown by his morose air and the silent drooping of his head that he accepted this statement, wild and improbable as it seemed. Mr. Fox started to rise at her words; but, noting the prisoner's attitude, he hastily reseated himself, realizing, perhaps, that evidence of which he had never dreamed lay at the bottom of the client's manner and the counsel's complacency.

Mr. Moffat, who saw everything, smiled slightly as he spoke encouragingly to his witness and propounded his next question:

"Miss Cumberland, was your sister with you when you went to the clubhouse?"

"No; we went separately."

"How? Will you explain?"

"I drove there. I don't know how Adelaide went."

"You drove there?"

"Yes. I had Arthur harness up his horse for me, and I drove there."

A moment of silence, then a slow awakening on the part of judge, jury and prosecution to the fact that the case was taking a turn for which they were ill prepared. To Mr. Moffat it was a moment of intense self congratulation, and something of the gratification he felt crept into his voice as he said:

"Miss Cumberland, will you describe this horse?"

"It was a gray horse. It has a large black spot on its left shoulder."

"To what vehicle was it attached?"

"To a cutter—my brother's cutter."

"Was that brother with you? Did he accompany you in your ride to the Whispering Pines?"

"No. I went quite alone."

Entrancement had now seized upon every mind. Even if her testimony were not true, but merely the wanderings of a mind not fully restored, the interest of it was intense.

"And how did you return? With whom and by what means did you regain your own house?"

The answer came with simple directness:

"In the same way I went. I drove back in my brother's cutter, and, being all alone, just as before, I put the horse away myself and went into my empty home and up to Adelaide's room, where I lost consciousness."

"Miss Cumberland, do you often ride out alone on nights like that?"

"I never did before. I would not have dared to do it then if I had not taken a certain precaution."

"And what was this precaution?"

Women!

If weak, you need Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is made from gentle herbs, acts in a natural manner, and has no bad results, as some of the strong drugs sometimes used. As a medicine—a tonic—for weak, tired, worn-out women, Cardui has been a popular success for over 50 years.



Take CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. Lula Walden, of Gramlin, S. C., followed this advice. Read her letter: "I was so weak, when I first began to take Cardui, that it tired me to walk just a little. Now, I can do all the general housework, for a family of 9." Try Cardui for your troubles. It may be the very remedy you need.

"I wore an old coat of my brother's over my dress and one of his hats on my head."

It was out—the fact for the suppression of which I had suffered arrest without a word, because of which Arthur had gone even further and submitted to trial with the same constancy. Instinctively his eyes and mine met, and at that moment there was established between us an understanding that was in strong contrast to the surrounding turmoil, which now exceeded all limits, as the highly wrought up spectators realized that these statements, if corroborated, destroyed one of the strongest points which had been made by the prosecution. This caused a stay in the proceedings until order was partially restored, and the judge's voice could be heard in a warning that the courtroom would be cleared of all spectators if this break of decorum was repeated.

"Miss Cumberland, will you now give the jury the full particulars of that evening's occurrences as witnessed by yourself? Begin your relation, if you please, with an account of the last meal you had together," said Mr. Moffat when the trial was resumed.

Carmel hesitated. Her youth—her conscience, perhaps—shrank in manifest distress from this inquisition.

"Ask me a question," she prayed.

"I do not know how to begin."

"Very well. Who were seated at the dinner table that night?"

"My sister, my brother, Mr. Ranelagh and myself."

"Did anything uncommon happen during the meal?"

"Yes; my sister ordered wine and had our glasses all filled. She never drank wine herself, but she had her glass filled also. Then she dismissed Helen, the waitress, and when the girl was gone she rose and held up her glass and invited us to do the same. 'We will drink to my coming marriage,' said she, but when we had done this she turned upon Arthur, with bitter words about his habits, and, declaring that another bottle of wine should never be opened again in the house, unclosed her fingers and let her glass drop on the table, where it broke. Arthur then let his fall and I mine. We all three let our glasses fall and break."

"And Mr. Ranelagh?"

"He did not let his fall. He set it down on the cloth. He had not drunk from it."

Clear, perfectly clear, tallying with what we had heard from other sources.

"Miss Cumberland, where were you looking when you let your glass fall?"

My heart gave a bound. I remembered that moment well. So did she, as could be seen from the tremulous flush and the determination with which she forced herself to speak.

"At Mr. Ranelagh," she answered finally.

"Not at your brother?"

"No."

"And at whom was Mr. Ranelagh looking?"

"At—me."

"Not at your sister?"

"No."

"Was anything said?"

"Not then. With the dropping of the glasses we all drew back from the table and walked toward a little room where we sometimes sat before going into the library. Arthur went first, and Mr. Ranelagh and I followed, Adelaide coming last. We—we went this way into the little room and—what other question do you wish to ask?"

"Did you do this openly?"

"No; I'm afraid not. I slipped out by the side door in as careful a way as I could."

"Did this attempt at secrecy succeed? Were you able to go and come without meeting any one?"

"No. Adelaide was at the head of the stairs when I came back, standing there, very stiff and quiet."

"Did she speak to you?"

"No. She just looked at me. But it wasn't a common look. I shall never forget it."

"And what did you do then?"

"I went to my room."

"Miss Cumberland, did you see anybody else when you came in at this time?"

"And did you read it then?"

"No; I was afraid. I waited till Mr. Ranelagh was

gone, then I went up to my room and read it. It was not—a note to be glad of—I mean, proud of. I'm afraid I was a little glad of it at first. I was a wicked girl."

"Miss Cumberland, before you tell us about this note, will you be good enough to inform us whether any 'I was a wicked girl' words passed between you and your sister before you went upstairs?"

"Oh, yes; we talked. We all three

talked, but it was about indifferent matters. The servants were going to a ball, and we spoke of that. Mr. Ranelagh did not stay long. Very soon he remarked that he had a busy evening before him and took his leave. I was not in the room with them when he did this. I was in the adjoining one, but I heard his remark and saw him go. I did not wait to talk to Adelaide."

"Now, about the note?"

"I read it as soon as I reached my room. Then I sat still for a long time."

"Miss Cumberland, pardon my request, but will you tell us what was in that note?"

She lifted her patient eyes and looked straight at her brother. He did not meet her gaze, but the dull flush which lit up the dead white of his cheek

showed how he suffered under this ordeal. At me she never glanced.

"I do not remember the words," she said finally as her eyes fell again to her lap. "But I remember its meaning. It was an invitation for me to leave town with him that very evening and be married at some place he mentioned. He said it would be the best way to—end—matters."

CHAPTER XXIV.

"I LOVED ADELAIDE BETTER THAN MYSELF."

THIS brought Mr. Fox to his feet.

Turning to the Judge, he cried:

"This testimony is irrelevant and incompetent, and I ask to have it stricken out."

Mr. Moffat's voice as he arose to answer was like honey poured upon gall.

"It is neither irrelevant nor incompetent, and if it were the objection comes too late. My friend should have objected to the question."

"The whole course of counsel has been very unusual," began Mr. Fox.

"Yes, but so is the case. I beg your honor to believe that in some of its features this case is not only unusual, but almost without a precedent. I beg that my witness may be allowed to proceed and tell her story in all its details."

"The motion is denied," declared the Judge.

Mr. Fox sat down, to the universal relief of all but the two persons most interested—Arthur and myself.

Mr. Moffat, generous enough or discreet enough to take no note of his opponent's discomfiture, lifted a paper from the table and held it toward the witness.

"Do you recognize these lines?" he asked, placing the remnants of my half-burned communication in her hands.

She started at sight of them. Evidently she had never expected to see them again.

"Yes; my sister ordered wine and had our glasses all filled. She never drank wine herself, but she had her glass filled also. Then she dismissed Helen, the waitress, and when the girl was gone she rose and held up her glass and invited us to do the same. 'We will drink to my coming marriage,' said she, but when we had done this she turned upon Arthur, with bitter words about his habits, and, declaring that another bottle of wine should never be opened again in the house, unclosed her fingers and let her glass drop on the table, where it broke. Arthur then let his fall and I mine. We all three let our glasses fall and break."

"And Mr. Ranelagh?"

"He did not let his fall. He set it down on the cloth. He had not drunk from it."

Mr. Moffat recalled her to the matter in hand.

"What did you do next, Miss Cumberland?"

"I answered the note."

"May I ask to what effect?"

"I refused Mr. Ranelagh's request. I said that I could not do what he asked and told him to wait till the next day, and he would see how I felt toward him and toward Adelaide. That was all. I could not write much. I was suffering greatly."

"Do you recognize it as such?"

"I do."

Her eyes lingered on the scrap and marked it as it was passed back and marked as an exhibit.

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THE OLD RELIABLE BRECKINRIDGE BANK

Cloverport, Ky.

Organized 1872

OUR RECORD:

39 years of honorable dealing. Passed through three panics and paid every legitimate claim to its full amount on demand. Never sealed a check.

An absolutely Safe Place to do Business.

3 per cent on Time Deposits

EXAMINED APRIL 10-12 BY STATE BANK EXAMINER AND PRONOUNCED A No. 1

IRVINGTON

Miss Letetia Chapin And Mr. John Miles Married--Baptist Young People Entertain

The Irvington friends have received the announcement of the marriage of Miss Letetia Chapin to Mr. John Miles at the house of the bride's aunt in Indianapolis. Mr. and Mrs. Miles left immediately for a wedding trip after which they will return here, where they will live in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles will keep house in Irvington, where they expect to build a residence soon. Miss Annie Jennings, a sister of the bride, will make her home with them.

Mrs. Miles will continue her millinery business for this season. She is a popular young woman in business as well as socially. Mr. Miles is well-known on the Henderson Route with which he holds a position.

Mrs. Charlie Beard and children, after spending several days with Mrs. Nora Board, have returned to Hardinsburg.

Miss Claire Jolly will leave to-day for Bloomington, Ind., to attend school.

Mrs. J. H. Herndon and son, Alford, have returned, after spending a month with relatives and friends in Hopkinsville, Clarksville and Nashville, Tenn. Mrs. L. B. Moremen will return this week, after a short visit to Miss Mattie Lee Moremen in Brandenburg.

Miss Jennie Calloway and daughter, Miss Virginia, who have been the guests of Rev. J. T. Lewis in Fordsville, have returned.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Malin have returned to Owensboro after visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Herndon.

Miss Wilson, of Caneyville, delivered a fine address at the Cumberland Presbyterian church Sunday afternoon on missions.

Miss Lizzie Hall was hostess at a 12 o'clock dinner Wednesday, given at her beautiful country home near Webster. Covers were laid for six.

Dr. and Mrs. Clarence Dewees spent several days of last week here, the guests of Mrs. Dewees' parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Tifford.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Neafus and children, were the weekend guests of relatives near Guston.

Rev. and Mrs. Chas. R. Shepherd left yesterday for Louisville after spending the summer here.

Mrs. Kate Henderson, of San Francisco, Cal., arrived last Friday to visit her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Bate Washington.

J. C. Payne and Dr. L. B. Moremen, have returned from New Harmony, Ind.

The Baptist Young Peoples Union gave a most delightful social on the lawn of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. McGloth-

Mrs. J. H. Miles

Takes pleasure in announcing the

OPENING

of her Fall and Winter

MILLINERY

at the store of

J. S. LOVE,

Irvington. :: Kentucky

The Smartest
Hats

Correct Trim-
mings

PRICES REASONABLE
Mail Orders Solicited

MAINE AND PROHIBITION

"Dry" Law Has Prevailed For
Sixty Years.

HISTORY OF LEGISLATION.

Brigadier General Dow Was Father of the Movement—Agitation For Repeal Was Started Because of Wholesale Violations of Statute.

Prohibition in Maine is sixty years old. The recent election, in which the "wets" appear to have won, although there will be a contest in the courts, was the first time in twenty-seven years that her citizens were called on to vote on the subject. Brigadier General Neal Dow was the father of the movement. It was he who in 1851 drafted the first severely prohibitory law of the state. He was in the forefront of the fight over all succeeding prohibition laws, which culminated in the constitutional amendment of 1881, repeal of which has just been voted on.

That amendment came up for consideration after Maine had tried state wide statutory prohibition for over a quarter of a century. It was proposed by the Sixty-first legislature and submitted to a test vote on Sept. 8, 1884. It was overwhelmingly approved, 70,783 persons voting for it and only 23,811 against it. Governor Robie issued a proclamation in regard to it on the following Dec. 3, and the amendment actually went into effect in January, 1885. It prohibited the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, not including cider, but legalized the sale of liquors for medicinal and mechanical purposes and for the arts. The article in full reads:

The manufacture of intoxicating liquors, not including cider, and the sale and keeping for sale of intoxicating liquors are and shall be forever prohibited, except, however, that the sale and keeping for sale of such liquors for medicinal purposes and the arts and the sale and keeping for sale of cider may be permitted under such regulations as the legislature may provide.

The legislature shall enact laws with suitable penalties for the suppression of the manufacturing, sale and keeping for sale of intoxicating liquors, with the exceptions herein specified.

This clause of the constitution was unquestioned for twenty years. In 1904 Governor Cobb attempted strict enforcement of the prohibition law. When he ran for re-election his plurality shrank from 27,000 to 7,000. With the swinging of the state this year from the Republican to the Democratic column state leaders figured that perhaps a majority of the voters were not in favor of "no license."

The history of prohibition in Maine is declared to have been marked by wide violations of the law. Secret bars are said to have flourished everywhere. The mail order liquor dealers are said to have smuggled liquor into the state by trainloads, while moonshine distilleries flourished.

Finally the legislature enacted the Sturgis law, authorizing Governor Cobb to appoint a commission to search homes for forbidden beverages. The legislature repealed the Sturgis law in 1906, but Governor Cobb vetoed the repeal. Then arose the movement for a reamendment of the constitution.

The campaign just closed was hard fought on both sides and attracted the attention of temperance workers all over the world. Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens, national president of the Woman's Christian Temperance union and herself a Portland woman, took charge of the fight for the prohibition element. Campaigners were enlisted from all over the country. The International Prohibition association flooded the state with literature containing interviews with prominent men and women gathered all over the world. The National Temperance society, the Anti-saloon league and the Good Templars also were active.

TO KILL FRUIT PESTS.

Electric Shocks Instead of Sprays Used in Washington.

Electricity as an agency to destroy the codling moth and other bug pests is the latest innovation introduced in modern apple orcharding in the Spokane valley, Washington, where was recently made what is declared to have been the first demonstration of its kind in the world. The test was made in a six-year-old orchard, and more than a score of second brood moths and many green aphides were killed in a few minutes.

The apparatus consists of a storage battery to charge the incandescent light globes, each of six candle power, which are netted with fine steel wire, coated with copper and tin, alternately. Attracted by the bright lights in the trees to which the globes are carried at the ends of a covered wire, the moths fly against the netting, complete the electric circuit and are killed.

It is estimated that one battery to an acre of trees will keep the moths under control, thus eliminating the usual spraying and saving many dollars annually for help and equipment.

One Wheeled Jinrikisha. A one wheeled jinrikisha on the monocycle principle is being introduced among the Chinese of the Malay states. It is said to be safe and to have many advantages over the old fashioned vehicle.

MILLINERY ANNOUNCEMENT

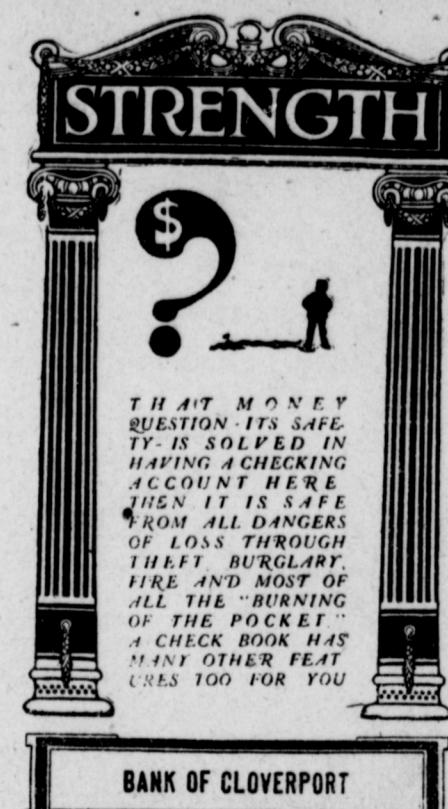
MRS. MARY LYNCH

will open her large line of fall hats from Cincinnati

Wednesday, September 27, 1911

at
Wilson, Owen and Company's

Glen Dean, Kentucky



DO YOU WANT A FARM?

I have the best of my farm land still unsold; will sell for one-fourth cash or a cash equivalent, the balance in payments to suit purchaser. This land is located on the Hardinsburg and Leitchfield road, ten minutes' drive from railroad station and the same distance from Kingswood where is located Kingswood College. District school will be built on or near this land if you want a farm don't fail to see this land. Also have two pair of work and a pair of large horses that will sell.

Write or Come to Hardinsburg

C. L. BEARD, Hardinsburg, Ky.

NO FLEET FOR SAN FRANCISCO

Acting Secretary of Navy Won't Lend It to Aid Celebration.

Acting Secretary of the Navy Winthrop has denied the request of various civic organizations in San Francisco that the proposed cruise of the Pacific fleet to Hawaii be postponed so that the war vessels may take part in a naval parade incident to the breaking of ground for the Panama-Pacific exposition, which will take place on Oct. 14 next upon the occasion of President Taft's visit to San Francisco. The Pacific fleet is scheduled to sail from San Diego on Oct. 1 for Honolulu. In denying the request Mr. Winthrop said the cruise could not be postponed without serious detriment to the fleet's efficiency.

from West Point where she had been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Owen Keys.

Miss Nina Hardin attended the funeral of her uncle, Taylor Bandy, last week.

Hurrah for the State ticket. It is a sure winner, and a better man than Marshall Norton could not be found in the county.

Bread baking is guaranteed a success if you use Lewisport BEST Flour.

BEWLEYVILLE

The revival closed Friday night with thirteen additions to the church.

Miss Frances Severs, of Union Star, is the guest of Margaret Stith.

Robert Carman left Tuesday to attend school at Beechmont.

Mrs. L. G. Miller has returned from a week's visit to Louisville. She visited many places of interest and was delighted with the Masonic Home.

Miss Betsey Stith is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Morton, of Louisville.

Miss Mary Alice Hayes, who has been visiting Mrs. Richard Carman, returned to Louisville Tuesday.

Miss Fannie Hardaway has returned home after a lengthy visit to Frankfort, Versailles and Lexington.

Horace McCoy will give a box supper at the school house Friday night, the proceeds going toward a new library for the school.

A revival will begin at the Baptist church October 3.

Miss Roberta Foote, of Owensboro, is the guest of Miss Bessie Foote.

Miss Bessie Cox is teaching at Bunker Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Drury attended the fair and were accompanied home by their nieces, Misses Darling and Lewis.

Bread baking guaranteed a success if you use Lewisport BEST Flour.

LODIBURG

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hall, of French Lick, Ind., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hardin last week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Hardin were visiting Dr. and Mrs. Kurtz, of Clifton Mills, Sunday.

Mrs. Nannie Gibson, of Cloverport, was visiting Mrs. A. M. Hardin Sunday.

A. M. Hardin was in Hardinsburg last week.

Earl Hashfield, of Louisville, was the guest of relatives last week.

Miss Emeral Bandy was visiting her sister, Mrs. Arthur Ater, of Stephensburg, last week.

Miss Myrtle Basham was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Basham, of Vanzant, last week.

Davis Bandy, who has been visiting relatives in Illinois, has returned home.

W. B. Argabright was the guest of Frank Shellman, of Holt, Sunday.

Mrs. Ida Brown was in Irvington last week.

Mrs. Harriet Payne returned home